

No. 181 NOVEMBER 1983

Spearhead

50p

JACK WEST

Remembrance Sunday

**WE SALUTE THE
1914-18
GENERATION**

Nationalist comment
**WHAT
 WE
 THINK**
 on the month's news



Reagan on the 'phone to his Vice President during the Grenada crisis. He did not contact Mrs. Thatcher.

The Grenada fiasco

Mrs. Thatcher and her Government have no just cause to whine over the American action in invading the island of Grenada without prior consultation with Britain. Indeed Britain herself is wholly to blame in the first place for the humiliation heaped on us by this event.

By some absurd anomaly, Grenada is still a member of the British Commonwealth, with our Queen as her official head of state. As such, she is just one of many territories littered, not only around the Caribbean, but all over the world which, as Commonwealth members, come within Britain's sphere of responsibility, though their peoples have nothing in the way of links to tie them to this country. As Britain's responsibility, they are territories which by that token warrant that Britain, and not any other power, take interventive action in the event of a Communist coup

or any other similar development within their borders, and if Britain fails to discharge that responsibility and leaves it to some other nation she runs the constant risk of being made to look impotent and ridiculous, as was the case with Grenada.

Quite obviously, for Britain to feel bound to send troops to every such colony or dependency in the event of such an upheaval is, from the strategic point of view, quite preposterous. We were right to do so in the case of the Falklands because the people there were British; in no way would we be right to do so in any of the multitude of territories occupied by non-British peoples, except where some very vital national interest was at stake that would make the cost of such an expedition justified. In the case of the vast majority of states comprising the present Commonwealth this would not be so.

British statecraft should have recognised this commonsense fact, long ago and we should have divested ourselves of this labyrinth of useless territories which only impose a burden on us and reformed the Commonwealth into an exclusive association of racially related states, with the odd non-white colony retained here and there where justified by economic or strategic necessity. This would have vastly reduced the area of the globe for which Britain bore responsibility and thus brought our commitment into some equitable relationship to our national interest and national means.

In such an event we would long ago have washed our hands off any commitment to maintain the status quo in Grenada and could, without any loss of face, have allowed that territory and its neighbours to pass into the American sphere of interest, which is where, in all commonsense, they belong. There would in that case be no need for any repute in Anglo-American relations if the US judged it necessary to stage an armed intervention in that island.

As we have commented before and as we shall reiterate later in this column, we are deeply suspicious of the motives underlining US policy in the contemporary world. Nevertheless, there cannot in principle be any objection to America intervening by force in such places as Grenada where some vital national interest of the United States is at stake, even if this be only the lives and safety of US citizens in Grenada at the time of the coup. Perhaps the Reagan Government might have been a little more diplomatic to have consulted HMG, given the titular position of Grenada as a member of the Commonwealth, but there is no doubt here that considerations of necessity took precedence over those of diplomacy. In the carrying out of operations such as the Grenada invasion both speed and surprise are of the essence. Protracted negotiations with Britain would have jeopardised both —

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Editor: John Tyndall

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and the second particularly as the prevalence of red moles in the Foreign Office would have enhanced the possibility of invasion plans being passed on to Grenada's Communist insurgents.

It was the duty of a US President to put the lives of his own servicemen at the top of the list of priorities, and no President in his right mind would have risked adding to the human cost of a military operation such as the Grenada one by making such a notoriously unreliable institution as the British FO privy to his plans.

The Lebanon presence

Lebanon is not Grenada, and all that we have said in support of the application of the Monroe Doctrine to a Caribbean island should not be taken as applying to current US policy in the Middle East. The hazards of American and other Western intervention in the present Lebanon fracas were recently brought home to us all by the appalling kamikaze bomb attacks on US and French military installations in that country. Because Britain also has a contingent forming part of the 'peace-keeping' force in Lebanon, the question has been asked: do we have interests at stake in the area that justify the risk to British lives?

Government spokesmen have replied that we do indeed have an interest in Lebanon, and this lies in preventing Soviet Russia from obtaining a greater foothold in that region — something we are told that she would do if the Druze and Syrian forces, now allegedly causing the trouble, are not checked.

But it is pertinent to ask: why indeed has this danger of the spread of Soviet influence in the Middle East arisen in the first place, considering that the Arab world is, with its spiritual and social traditions, perhaps the most resistant of all worlds to the virus of Communist ideology? The answer is of course that the Arabs have been driven willy nilly into the arms of the Soviet Union by the American policy, supported by the other Western powers, of commitment to Israel — a policy dictated, not by any commonsense consideration of real American or other Western interests, but solely by a deference to the power of organised World Jewry, particularly in as much as that power is of a nature that can make or break American Presidents.

It is this power which provides the real explanation for the American presence in Lebanon. The so-called 'peace-keeping' force is in fact a force maintained in Lebanon to ensure that, if the Israelis start to get the worst of it in their exchanges with the various Arab factions in the area, they will have the back-up of modern Western armies and firepower. That is the reason

why American and French lives have been lost, and British lives are at constant risk, in this war-torn area of the globe.

That "special relationship"

The circumstances of the Grenada invasion have renewed press speculation on the meaningfulness of the so-called 'special relationship' that is supposed to exist between Britain and the US, and there have been strenuous efforts by Government apologists, notably Foreign Secretary Sir Geoffrey Howe, to establish that that special relationship is as strong as ever.

In fact such protestations are pathetic, and only show how remote government pronouncements are from the real world. Correlli Barnett, in his masterly book *The collapse of British power*, was near the mark when he wrote that the special relationship of which British politicians talk has always been much more in Britain's mind than America's. We believe that there is a special relationship between Britain and that portion of the American populace that is of British descent — or at least, if there is not, then there should be. We must recognise, however, as a de facto condition of the politics of the 20th Century that this ethnic group is not the dominant power in the making of current US policy, either with regard to internal or international affairs, and that, even if it were, the alienation of Anglo-Saxondom in America from its original roots would provide no cast-iron guarantee that it would see international issues from the standpoint of a common British and American interest. Anglo-Saxon world unity is a distant ideal for which we should not abandon hope, but in the meantime British policy must be adapted realistically to the facts of today — which are that British interests are not the same as those interests currently served by the people who wield the real power in the United States. With this in mind, there should be no agonised surprise when decisions are taken in Washington which show disregard, and sometimes even contempt, for British feelings. The fault lies with those in London for failing to appreciate, let alone apply, the principle that in this tough world there really is no substitute for a policy of national independence in all things.

Solution to Greenham Common

For reasons put forward elsewhere in this column, *Spearhead* does not support the stationing of American-controlled Cruise missiles in this country. We are in favour of a nuclear deterrent, but a British one controlled by the British Government in the

same manner as French nuclear weapons are supplied and controlled by France.

This, however, is an argument entirely independent of the one presently being used to justify the antics of the anti-nuclear protesters at Greenham Common. Those protesters are not against Cruise because it is American and not British; they are against **any** form of nuclear defence of this country, and their activities must be viewed in that light.

Two months ago we commented on the astronomical cost of maintaining a large police presence at Greenham Common and the adverse effect this had on the ability of the police to discharge their responsibilities in other fields. It is appropriate to return to this issue again here, in view of new developments which indicate that the CND is prepared to resort to ever more desperate measures to sabotage the missile installations, and that a contingency could in fact occur in which it might be necessary to fire on people in defence of those installations.

But for the idiocy and inadequacy of our laws concerning the right to demonstrate, none of these problems need arise. That that right is not absolute is already acknowledged in the way of limitations placed upon it in the interests of public order (The Public Order Act of 1936) and, more latterly, 'race relations' legislation which make certain forms of demonstration illegal where they are judged as causing offence to certain ethnic minority groups.

In fact much stronger grounds exist for placing limits on the right of demonstrators where their activities may be regarded as endangering national security, and in particular any installations which are connected with the national capacity for self-defence — a category which would certainly include the missile installations at Greenham Common were they, as would be proper, British controlled.

Mugging figures

Early this month Scotland Yard released new figures on muggings in the London area which showed nearly a 100 per-cent increase on the figures for 1977. The latest figures, which are for 1982, list 7,231 muggings reported in Greater London. Of these, 63 per-cent of the attackers were reported as being coloured, 22 per-cent as white, 3 per-cent as of mixed gangs and 14 per-cent of unidentified race. This portion of coloureds is up on the 1977 figure, which was 57 per-cent.

From these figures it will be seen that of the cases where the race of the muggers was identified **three quarters** were reported as coloured.

And official figures state that coloureds are only 1 in 3 of London's population!

CONFERENCE
1983

... AND A TITTER RAN THROUGH THE HALL

The Tory Party bares its soul at Blackpool

IF WE WERE ASKED to name one factor which, above all, has adversely affected the course of British politics in the 20th Century, we would have to reply that it is the degeneration of Conservatism. This, far more than the rise of the dotty left, has plunged the nation into a leaderless void, committed to policies which again and again, and in domestic affairs no less than foreign, have followed a road which is at polar opposites to the true national interest. There has been the disastrous marriage with the European Common Market. There has been the contemptible betrayal of our kith and kin in Rhodesia. There has been the mutilation of British industry which has left us the legacy of nearly 3½ million unemployed. And there has been the occupation of large portions of our British homeland by the teeming offspring of the West Indies and Asia. All these depressing manifestations of national decline have owed more to the action, or inaction, of 'Conservative' governments than to any other tendency in the political life of this Kingdom. Had British Conservatism in modern times displayed in reality the robust commitment to the national interest with which it likes in the public mind to be associated, and had it shown just an average competence in mobilising the vast potential that exists in this country for economic strength and prosperity, it could have achieved such a massive consensus of support among all classes in Britain that it would have consigned opposition parties to a position of permanent impotence.

As things have turned out, the British people have become so repeatedly disillusioned with doses of the Tory medicine that they have turned repeatedly to the even worse (although only marginally) doses of Labour medicine, creating a kind of leap-frogging progression towards ever greater national disintegration in every sphere.

Back in the 1960s the comedian and impressionist Peter Sellers cut a satirical record of a speech by a delegate to the Conservative Party annual conference in which the speaker, a quintessential upper class twit, whined on for several minutes going through every platitude in the repertoire and saying absolutely nothing, dragging out such words as "categoricallieh" in a manner that must have caused chuckles at millions of firesides. What of course made the record a



Tory conference applauds Wonder Boy, with Mrs. Thatcher leading.

potent weapon of propaganda in the hands of the Tories' opponents was that it got uncomfortably close to the truth. We have seen and heard Peter Sellers' caricature at one Conservative conference after another down the years, just as we have sampled the presence of his bedfellow from *The Daily Telegraph's* 'Peter Simple' column, the simpering, fawning Jeremy Cardhouse. These fictional characters are indeed so close to real fact that the resemblance would be hilarious if it were not so depressing. The type appears now in the person of Michael Heseltine, now in that of Peter Walker, now in that of James Prior, now in one of the legions of lesser known figures from the constituencies, who just confirms that the second rank is cast more or less in the same mould as the first. Modern Tories give the impression of being 'cloned' even more than their Labour counterparts, for when the latter come to conference there just occasionally appears on the platform someone who bears a resemblance to a real person, whatever the nonsense that comes from their mouth.

BRAINS AT WORK

But behind this uniformly anaemic Tory facade shrewd brains have been at work, brains dedicated not of course to the pursuit of Britain's national interest but to the main-

tenance of Conservatism in power. During the 1970s party functionaries with their ears to the ground detected rumblings among the people that were not favourable to the dripping 'liberal' brand of Toryism represented by such leaders as Edward Heath and which showed a yearning for a stronger affirmation of principles which would mark the Conservatives as a party of the right. Such would-be errant voters must obviously be kept in the fold lest they be tempted to imbibe the dangerous elixir of British Nationalism, then starting to expand its electoral support beyond the tiny fringe. A massive cosmetic operation was organised, designed to create the impression that a 'new' brand of Conservatism was taking over. The Tory press efficiently did its job by dividing the party into 'wets' and 'drys', with a portrayal of the latter as the new force which was coming to predominate in the party. In fact there was no real division between 'wets' and 'drys' at all; the 'drys' merely spoke a slightly different language in which terms such as 'patriotism', 'Britain first', 'law and order' and 'immigration control' featured a little more prominently than before. Mrs. Thatcher was wheeled onto centre stage to act as the chief spokesperson (*sic*) for this 'new' trend. In the run-up to the 1979 General Election she came out with exactly the sort of slogans that it

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was calculated the people wanted to hear. With this refurbished image, and with the wholesale shambles that had then set in in the Labour camp, Thatcherism could hardly fail to win.

Once, however, that the voting cattle had been firmly herded into their pens, the real policies — as distinct from mere speechifying — of the Thatcher brigade were put into effect. Perceptive observers of the political scene soon recognised that there had been no change in Conservatism at all; a gigantic confidence trick had been pulled over the British public. One by one, the promises of immigration control were dropped. The calibre of the party's determination to safeguard 'law and order' was amply demonstrated in the Government's pathetic response to the race riots of 1981 and its continued policy of pussyfooting with the IRA. After years of attacking Labour's policy towards Rhodesia, the Tories hi-jacked that policy for themselves and proceeded to instal terrorist and Marxist Mugabe as dictator over the ruins of that once thriving nation, something which even Messrs. Wilson and Callaghan in their time would have been afraid to propose.

Bit by bit of course, the popular enthusiasm that had carried Thatcher to victory in 1979 started to ebb, but here the Tories were saved from a collapse of support by two fortuitous factors.

One was that Labour had still failed abysmally to put its own house in order and could present no credible image of an alternative government.

The other was that a comic opera Latin American dictator obliged Mrs. Thatcher by occupying a British territory in the South Atlantic with an invasion force that turned out for the most part to be an incompetent and cowardly rabble. The lady who had so far failed Britain on every front was presented the unique opportunity to cut a Churchillian pose, and the Tories as a whole were permitted to masquerade as a party of 'patriotism' by means of the admirable toughness and efficiency with which British servicemen sailed nearly 8,000 miles, landed on the Falklands and took them back — an achievement that owed everything to their overwhelming superiority as fighting men but nothing to the pro-Falklands defence planning and policies of Mrs. Thatcher's Government, which had left them short of vital ships, weapons and armour before committing the incredible blunder of leaving the Falklands exposed to invasion despite ample intelligence that such an invasion was imminent.

The Falklands episode was, as far as the Government was concerned, a fiasco and a disgrace, but by merciful providence it was made to appear a triumph for Mrs. Thatcher by the exploits of the Paratroopers, Marines, Scots Guards and Royal Navy, which got her off the hook in a way that she never deserved.

Mrs. Thatcher's use of the heroism of our young servicemen to boost her own image as a 'patriotic' leader was of course

totally cynical and totally phoney. She never intended before the Falklands War to preserve the islands as a British possession, as is evidenced by the fact that her government had been negotiating with the Argentines for a hand-over — neither does she intend to preserve them as a British possession for the future, as is evidenced by the fact that these negotiations are quietly being renewed. 256 of the very cream of our young manhood were sent to their deaths, not for the purpose of the defence of the nation's territory, but solely in order to salvage the tarnished prestige of a Tory Government and to maintain the pretence — no longer tenable in the field of immigration or Rhodesia policies — that it was a government devoted to the patriotic interest.

The 'Falklands Factor', however, combined with the disarray of the Nationalist movement, was sufficient to win Mrs. Thatcher the 1983 General Election with little trouble and without the need, as previously, to erect even the facade of a policy of immigration control.

ROTTENNESS

So the stage was set for the 1983 party conference at Blackpool — an event which should suffice to convince even the most dim-witted political observer in Britain of the total rottenness of Conservatism and the utter hopelessness of the cause of its reform and salvation.

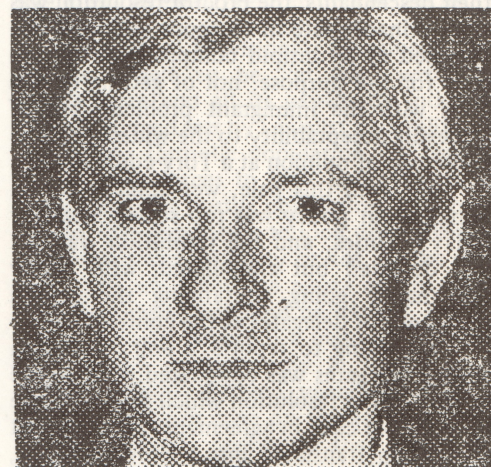
Every party has its errant children, who makes fools of themselves in their private or public lives and cause their parties embarrassment, and it is no part of our case against the Tories that they are as vulnerable in this regard as the rest. Even British Nationalism has its pansies and its pederasts and is not to be condemned on that account.

What is noteworthy about the Parkinson affair is not what Cecil Parkinson himself did; what is noteworthy is the reaction to what he did throughout the party, from its leader downwards. Let us reiterate what was said in the 'What We Think' column of *Spearhead* last month. Mr. Parkinson is a married man with three children. He held a high position of trust in the Government. When he started to play around with his Secretary he was perfectly aware that the consequences of his behaviour could be, in the first place, to cause untold distress to his wife and family and, in the second place, to bring grave embarrassment to the Government and party he served. Yet these consequences did not weigh with him sufficiently heavily to stop him. In other words, he showed himself to be irresponsible and weak.

We now learn that Mrs. Thatcher was aware that Miss Sara Keays was expecting Parkinson's child at the time of the June election, yet she thought sufficiently little of this to give Parkinson, subsequently, promotion to the post of Minister of Trade and Industry. When the affair came out into the

open last month on the eve of the party conference, Mrs. Thatcher did not at first, apparently, see any reason to sack Parkinson, and the attempt was made to stage manage the conference as if the whole affair was just a storm in a teacup.

When Parkinson entered the hall and mounted the platform with the rest of the party hierarchy, he was greeted with — tumultuous applause. Here TV camera shots were instructive as they ranged along the faces of the Tory faithful as they heralded



HARVEY PROCTOR
His motion was heavily defeated

their wonder boy. They were the faces of well conditioned zombies; their expressions betrayed a total incapacity for serious thought about anything; they were the countenances of soppy, wet, 'liberal' Britain, sinking, as one commentator once said, giggling into the North Sea. It all seemed indeed to be a great big giggle, if one were to judge from the prevalent mood of this conference.

Only after fresh revelations by Miss Keays in *The Sunday Times* which showed Parkinson in an even less favourable light than previously did Mrs. Thatcher do what she clearly should have done in the first place: confront Parkinson with the truth that he had no option but to resign. By this time the abysmal lack of any sense of responsibility that permeates the Tory Party had been made obvious to all. It was not a happy conference for the party, and the party did not deserve that it should be.

THE RACE MOTION

But the Parkinson affair overshadowed what was an even more revolting symptom of the decay of Conservatism, and that was the treatment of the resolution tabled by Mr. Harvey Proctor on race and immigration.

What in fact did this resolution propose? It proposed no more than a stoppage to further immigration, the repeal of certain

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AND A TITTER RAN THROUGH THE HALL (Contd. from prev. page)

'race relations' legislation that bestows unfair privileges on the coloured inhabitants of this country, and a **voluntary** scheme for the resettlement of coloured immigrants overseas. Viewed in the light of the full realities of the race problem in Britain, and in particular the prolific birthrate of coloured immigrants and their descendants, the Proctor resolution was wholly inadequate in its scope and might be regarded as an insipid compromise, formulated for the purpose, not of getting to real grips with the immigrant problem, but of achieving acceptability to the widest possible consensus of opinion at a Tory conference.

But even this pale, wet apology for an immigration policy was too strong meat for today's Tories, and the resolution was not just defeated but annihilated, with barely 100 hands going up among the several thousands of delegates at the conference.

According to reports, a poll of opinion among delegates was conducted prior to the tabling of the resolution which showed more than 50 per-cent in agreement. The fact that this, when translated into a show of hands, resulted in such an overwhelming vote against tells us a great deal about the Tory Party. Of course the conference was eventually swayed by two factors: firstly, the platform comprising the hierarchy lined up almost 100 per-cent against the resolution, with every platform speaker opposing and virtually the whole of the platform party ostentatiously leading the applause for every point made in

opposition; secondly, the abject cowardice, as well as sheep-like character, of most of the rank and file asserted itself in a manner true to tradition. Where delegates were not swayed against their original judgement by the attitudes of the party bosses they declined, in the vast majority, to stand up and be counted. The tally of about 100 hands raised in support of the resolution was only a small fraction of the number of hands **not** raised when the 'no' votes were counted, as the TV shots of the audience made clear at the time. In other words, there was a not inconsiderable number of abstentions. Now abstentions from the vote can only signify one of two things: either an attitude of genuine neutrality or 'don't know' — or a craven fear of being seen to support one viewpoint or another. In either event, such a huge abstention from the vote on an issue fundamental to the whole future of the British nation shows the audience at Blackpool in a pretty contemptible light. These people may not represent the whole party, but they **are** the people who count in the party, and they bared the Conservative soul pretty conclusively at Blackpool last month. It is a soul from which every decent man and woman in Britain should recoil in revulsion.

VOTE-SEEKING

Not the least factor in this revulsion was one of the main arguments advanced from the rostrum for the Proctor proposals being rejected. This was the argument about the need for the party to cultivate the immigrant vote. This demonstrated, if nothing else, the

moral bankruptcy of 'democracy'. Decisions affecting fundamentally the next 1,000 years of British history, and bearing on the welfare of countless future generations of British people, are to be determined in accordance with the momentary requirements of party politics. How typical!

When the delegates at Blackpool looked around the hall to see the pathetically small number of their colleagues prepared to identify themselves openly with a proposition — albeit a woefully watered down one — to do something to prevent Britain degenerating into a Latin American-type multi-racial slum, they let forth a ripple of laughter throughout the arena. It was a fitting end to a jamboree of national decadence. No doubt the patricians of the falling Roman Empire tittered in like manner at the political defeat of those few visionaries among them who warned of impending collapse as the one-time slave races proliferated in the imperial capital.

Perhaps though there may be a silver lining behind even the debacle of Blackpool. Can there now be even a shadow of doubt in the minds of rational people that Conservatism must be written off as a vehicle for British resurgence and recovery? Is there any sane person left who still believes that the Tory Party can, by the participation of those with patriotic zeal, be remoulded and reformed into an institution standing for national rebirth?

If we believe, as we must believe, that **Nationalism** — and not Conservatism — is Britain's salvation, we must welcome this latest symptom of the truth that the latter is now a putrid and rotting corpse, fit only for a pauper's grave.

International mega-bankers in trouble

KENNETH McKILLIAM
(B.A. Hons.) examines
the spiral of
unrepayable debt

A SHORT TIME AGO a government spokesman appeared on the television screen to explain why British banks, in conjunction with banks of other nations, would have to lend purchasing power to Argentina, still technically at war with Great Britain, through the International Monetary Fund (IMF) and the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development (World Bank). We were told that this money had to be given to Argentina to enable that country to repay its debts to the international bankers. We were also led to believe that this had to be done to prevent Argentina from increasing its armaments and supplies for war.

The General Public viewing this programme must have felt that either high finance was a mystery best left to the experts or that our finances are in the hands of complete imbeciles.

Let us take a look at this. Argentina has borrowed billions of dollars worth of purchasing power from the international mega-bankers. Argentina has been unable to repay even the interest on this debt in the

wealth to repay these loans with interest that it will not be able to use this created wealth to purchase aeroplanes, tanks, missiles and other weapons of war; at least this is what people may be led to believe.

But what if Argentina does not repay its debts with interest? Then the international banking fraternity will cause its agents to organise a war by propaganda and by heavily financing one or more of Argentina's neighbours to obtain preferment or territory and also to organise a revolution within Argentina to change the government and set up a regime more amenable in carrying out the international financiers' will, i.e. a communist slave state. Rockefeller has stated that it is easier to deal with a socialist government.

But who are these international bankers and financiers? To answer this we must go back to the second half of the nineteenth century. The Rothschilds, who controlled the banks of Europe, sent their man, Jacob Schiff, to the United States to establish an organisation to take control of the United

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States banking system and to obtain the right to issue that nation's currency as an interest-bearing debt to the bankers. At that time the banks were in the hands of Anglo-Saxons, with Morgans as the main bank. The take-over was brought about by the Federal Reserve Act of 1913, which was passed in the Senate when the majority of members were away for their annual holidays. Colonel Eli Garrison, friend and financial adviser to President Theodore Roosevelt and to President Woodrow Wilson who was President at the time that the Federal Reserve Act was passed, wrote in his book *Roosevelt, Wilson and the Federal Reserve Act*:— "Mr. Paul Warburg (of a powerful German banking house of Warburg's) was the man who got the Federal Reserve Act together after the Aldrich plan aroused national resentment and opposition. The master mind of both plans was Alfred Rothschild of London."

CRIMINAL CONSPIRACY

The Federal Reserve is a private corporation acting for the profit of its members, its member banks and the stockholders of these banks. The Federal Reserve System is the cause of all the United States' economic crises and exists outside the law, since it is a violation of the Constitution of the United States; it is, in fact, a criminal conspiracy. The late Lewis McFadden, Chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee of the United States Congress, wrote in his *Indictment of the Federal Reserve System*:—"Every effort has been made by the 'Fed' to conceal its power, but the truth is that the 'Fed' has usurped the government and controls everything here (in Congress) and it controls all foreign relations. It makes and breaks governments at will."

The trillion-dollar US national debt is not owed to the people of the United States but to a private banking monopoly, The Federal Reserve Board. Therefore the national debt is a lien against all property in the United States both public and private. The interest on the national debt of 115 billion dollars for 1983 is paid to the class 'A' stockholders of the Federal Reserve System: Mr. R. E. McMaster, publisher of *The Reaper*, asked his Swiss and Saudi Arabian contacts which banks hold the controlling interest in the Federal Reserve System. Here is the answer:— (1) The Rothschild Banks of London and Berlin; (2) Lazard Freres Bank of Paris; (3) Israel Moses Sieff Bank of Italy; (4) Warburg Banks of Hamburg and Amsterdam; (5) Lehman Bros. Bank of New York; (6) Kuhn Loeb Bank of New York; (7) Chase Manhattan Bank of the Rockefellers of New York, which controls all the other eleven federal reserve banks; (8) Goldman Sachs Bank of New York.

An investigation is now in progress to identify the three hundred class 'A' stockholders of the banks in the Federal Reserve System. These three hundred wealthy Jews,



CHATHAM HOUSE (London)
H.Q. of the Royal Institute for International Affairs

all known to each other and in many cases related to each other, comprise an interlocking international banking cartel of wealth beyond comprehension.

Walter Rathenau, a Jewish banker and an insider of the Illuminati, wrote in the *Wiener Frei Presse* (December 24th 1912):—"Three hundred men, each of whom knows all the others, govern the fate of the European continent and they elect their successors from their entourage." Jean L'oulet, a member of the secret society 'Alliance Israelite Universelle', wrote in *Paris, La Capitale des Religions* (1932):—"The meaning of the history of the last century is that today three hundred Jewish bankers, all masters of lodges, rule the world." On the BBC programme *Twenty Four Hours* (14th April 1972) it was stated: "Three hundred men control world industry."

Over the last century a shift has taken place in the centre of world finance from Germany to Switzerland, then to the United Kingdom and finally to the United States, for world finance entails manipulating the currency in nations that create real wealth from raw materials. At one time Sterling was the main world currency, now it is the United States Dollar. The Rothschilds and their subordinate bankers financed the building up of the European overseas empires. During World War II a change took place. The Rockefeller financial combine began flexing its muscles and its henchman, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, made arrangements with Josef Stalin of the USSR, a country established by the international bankers with the Russian Revolution of 1917, for the downfall of these empires by propaganda, violence and revolution. In place of the developing national

democratic governments in what is now euphemistically termed 'The Third World', they have established communist governments under the control of their trained puppets, i.e. Kenyatta (London School of Economics and Moscow), Ho Chi Min (Paris and Moscow) and now Mugabe in Rhodesia. At the same time as the plan was being put into operation to destroy the white race by mongrelisation, the white man's money was being syphoned off to support the inefficient and corrupt communist dictatorships set up. Judith Hart sent off millions of Britain's money to the Marxist terrorist dictator, Samora Machel of Mocambique, who delighted in running Portuguese men, women and children through a circular saw.

BILDERBERG CONFERENCES

In order to gain influence over the leaders and potential leaders of western nations such as Margaret Thatcher, Enoch Powell and Dennis Healey, the bankers invited these people to Bilderberger conferences, where plans for a future world government were discussed. These leaders were indoctrinated with a rosy picture of a future world of bliss under the control of world finance but they were not made aware of the real purpose for their indoctrination, nor of the people behind this indoctrination.

When their organisation, the United Nations, began to falter, the Rockefellers set up the Trilateral Commission and other bodies. These were propaganda ploys to influence political leaders and others in the interests of establishing world government.

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INTERNATIONAL MEGA-BANKERS IN TROUBLE

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The body of men in the United States active in carrying out the bankers' will and policy is the Council for Foreign Relations (CFR). Its equivalent in Britain is the Royal Institute for International Affairs (Chatham House).

The trading banks of the world have become the instruments of the central banks and so, if a world bank could be established and could gain control of the central banks, these banks could only do business with the permission of the World Bank. The World Bank would have full power over the nations.

In 1944 Great Britain signed the Bretton Woods Agreement, which created the International Monetary Fund (IMF). One of the creators of this fund was Harry Dexter White (or Weiss), Undersecretary to the United States Treasury. He was a Jewish communist Soviet agent. His assistant in the Treasury was Virginus Frank Coe, also a communist agent.

The IMF was established as a means of getting governments and their taxpayers tied up with the international mega-bankers in order to make solid funds available as security for the mega-bankers' loans to backward and communist nations. These funds were backed by the savings and pension funds of the industrialised white western nations and Japan.

This is a time of crisis for the international mega-bankers, money manipulators and monopolists. They have issued out so much paper money and book money in the form of interest-bearing debts that the world is swamped with it. There is not enough real wealth nor gold being created ever to pay it back; even the interest is beyond repayment. The backward nations are backward because they lack the intelligence, skills, knowledge and initiative to create real wealth. The communist states attempting to coerce an unwilling mass of industrial and agricultural slaves are unable to repay. If the people of the industrial West withdraw their savings and their pension funds from the banks, the whole usurious world financial system would come crashing down. If Argentina, Brazil and Mexico were to say that they were not going to repay their debts, the whole world would be thrown into confusion, and the mega-bankers know this. There is the danger of their whole paper empire being blown away in the hurricane of the loss of the peoples' confidence, and so in 1983 they began frantically calling for secret meetings to solve their problems.

Fortune magazine (5/2/83) revealed:—"The exposure of the lenders is almost unbelievable. The LDCs (least developing countries) and Eastern Bloc countries together owe the western banks 430 billion dollars; some 135 billion is owed to US banks. In 1982 the international financial system came near to collapse and they (the mega-bankers) were temporarily bailed out

by bridge loans from the Federal Treasury and the Bank of International Settlements (World Bank)."

Dennis Healey, a Fabian Socialist, said:—"The magic of the market placé has produced a private banking system which can only survive by lending ever more money to bad debtors and is actually bullied into doing this by the official institutions which are supposed to guarantee its prudence; for example, this year the IMF is asking the banks to provide 20 billion more dollars to non-developing countries, while providing only 12 billion itself."

THE PLAN

The plan of the international money manipulators and monopolists was to get the nations of the west to increase their taxation in order to save the international mega-banks from collapse and get the nations to accept the IMF as the world control central bank of all nations, even superseding the financial importance of the central banks of the Trilateral nations.

The IMF would not be able to act as a central bank unless the people of the Trilateral nations gave the IMF some money from their taxes. Twenty billion dollars were required from the nations. For the 8.5 billion dollars required from the United States taxpayers the approval of the US Congress was required. The Reagan administration was willing but Congress was not satisfied. The international elitist bankers knew that the Williamsburg summit would be useless unless Congress could be coerced into giving the 8.5 billion of the taxpayers' money to get the international financiers out of their difficulties.

In the two months of April and May of 1983, a series of highly important secret conferences were held, all aimed at reconstructing the disarray in the international economy. From the 17th to 19th April members of the Bilderbergers, the Council for Foreign Relations and Club of Rome met in Rome to co-ordinate the programme for the economic summit to be held at Williamsburg. The Rockefellers and the Rothschilds, who normally compete with each other for overall control (read *The Fearful Master* by G. Edward Griffin), joined together to complete the final instructions to be delivered to the representatives of the national governments at Williamsburg by the international supranational government.

On April 22nd a highly secret meeting of the officials of the IMF and the World Bank was held in Washington. On April 29th the academics of the Club of Rome met in Rome, and on May 13th there was a clandestine meeting of the Bilderberger group.

But something had happened to spike their progress. The Reagan administration had promoted a new law to set up a withholding tax on all savings and dividends. This caused a rebellion on the part of the trading

banks. The American Bankers Association mounted a 300,000 dollar advertising campaign with the slogan: "Congress wants a piece of your savings; what they need is a piece of your mind." Millions of protests began arriving in Congress and the law was delayed for four years. Opposition began to mount against the Federal Reserve System and a great number of taxpayers began withholding their taxes.

A worried Rockefeller, head of the Trilateral Commission, plugging for a new status for the IMF and to get taxpayers' money to set it on its feet, called for a gigantic gathering of very selective business executives, bankers, lawyers, economists, commercial planners, academics, media persons and labour leaders for a brief conference in Washington on May 16th and 17th. All these important people were not members of the CFR nor the TLC but were powerful enough to have some impact on Congress.

SUMMIT

On May 28th the International Economic Summit was held at Williamsburg and was attended by the heads of state or government of the seven Trilateral nations with their respective ministers of finance. The agenda had been planned by the Trilateral Commission. The object was to get the Trilateral nations to sacrifice their independence and to create a state of interdependence in the interests of solving the international bankers' problems. The objectives were to get the white industrial nations, plus Japan, to increase the taxation of their people to save the international bankers from collapse and to have the IMF accepted as the central bank for all nations, even superseding the financial importance of the central banks of the Trilateral nations. Margaret Thatcher attended for Britain.

But what of Andropov and the USSR? Henry Owens of the Trilateral Commission explained that the *élite* which governs the USSR is being drawn into the new economic system through *détente*, trade and so on. In time the *élite* of the Soviet Union will join with the *élite* of the West. High Finance is not the exclusive province of western capitalism; there are red multinationals promoting their interests within the western nations and there are western multinationals which have set up shop in communist slave states. The red multinationals are companies established with headquarters in the Soviet Union, Romania, Hungary, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Poland and East Germany. These firms operate branches in Western Europe, Asia, the Middle East and Africa. There is also a growing network of communist-owned banks and financial institutions whose goal is to accumulate western capital to support communism. The merging of the three great monopoly capitalist forces of Europe (Roths-

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REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY, falling on the 13th of this month, commemorates the men and women of the British Empire and Commonwealth who gave their lives in the two world wars of this century, 1914-18 and 1939-45. It is the festival in which we salute the older generation, and it is fitting that this salute should be not only to those who fell in the two wars but all those who served in them in whatever capacity.

This month, in keeping with the season, *Spearhead* looks back in time through the experiences of three old stagers who, after serving Britain well throughout their lives, came, in the evening of those lives, to see how they and their generation had been betrayed.

It is necessary to begin our story in 1914, when Britain and her Empire found themselves, unprepared and ill equipped, in a world war the dimensions of which had never before been known. The nation that had existed on the eve of the 1914-18 conflict was less far advanced to degeneracy than the one we know today. Not that our political leaders and their system were fundamentally different; it was a system in which there was the same built-in corruption, which produced the same small and mediocre men running national affairs, which relied on the same technique of twisting and lies, and which was subordinate to the same forces of money power. Society as a whole, however, was then less touched by the corruption of the system. The race was healthy and sound — and homogeneous. Public and private morals were of a higher order. Patriotism and national pride were intense. The Church was still, for the most part, in the hands of clergy who gave leadership in the maintenance of those qualities that had made for national greatness. Cultural life was less polluted, and popular entertainment was not a vehicle for brainwashing; the songs of the period reflected this better climate, for what popular melodies of modern times — or even the 1939-45 period — could compare with 'Tipperary', 'The long, long trail' and 'Keep the home fires burning'?

ARISTOCRACY

It is instructive to look at photographs of public school and university groups of the pre-1914 period. Compared with those of the Thirties, and even more with those of today, the faces of this earlier generation were more manly and the physiques better. Such photographs portray the classes from which Britain's leaders were to come 20-30 years afterwards, and there is no doubt that on average the representatives of the ruling classes in the period before 1914 were of a superior type to their successors, for this outward difference was only the sign of a more fundamental inner one; by the Thirties a rot had truly set in among the better educated sections of the populace, and university life in particular had become thoroughly permeated with marxism, internationalism,

pacifism, homosexuality and an addiction to decadence in art and literature. The Apostles Society at Cambridge, though it first came into being early in the century, really began to achieve influence in the inter-war period, spawning such specimens as Burgess, McLean, Blunt, Philby & Co. Before 1914 those who stood for such tendencies had been a minority, and it was customary then for those at university espousing anti-patriotic causes to

have their meetings physically broken up by patriots — in contrast to the reverse tendency that we see now.

It was as products of this environment that the young men of Britain and her Dominions besieged the recruiting offices in 1914, 1915 and 1916 — before the belated introduction of conscription on the UK mainland blurred the distinctions between

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The boys of the old brigade

IN THE MONTH OF REMEMBRANCE JOHN AND VALERIE TYNDALL SALUTE A MAGNIFICENT GENERATION THAT WAS SOLD DOWN THE RIVER



BOYS OF THE OLD BRIGADE

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those who fought because they felt it their duty and those who did so because they had to. The waves of virile fellows, from public school as well as from farm and factory, who answered the call to join Kitchener's armies were not influenced by the pratings of ideologues and intellectuals that they were defending abstractions such as 'freedom' and 'democracy' or fighting undefined bogies such as 'militarism'; to them the issue seemed much more simple and basic: they believed that their country was in danger from a foreign foe and it was up to them to confront and destroy that foe, not in the service of some longwinded political theory of which they understood and cared little, but in the rudimentary cause of the British people and their Empire. Over and above these considerations, they also — as is natural for males of their age group in a healthy race — welcomed the opportunity to prove their manhood, equally to their loved ones, their families, their friends and themselves. No more complicated motive prompted their acts of enlistment, which occurred by the millions.

TWO OF MANY

One of these young men was Jack West. Jack was born in barracks, in London, where his father was a serving soldier. When he was a young boy his parents moved to Walsall in Staffordshire, where he grew up and lived for the rest of his life.

Jack was only 16 when war began in 1914 — under the age normally required of recruits at that time, but he was determined to do his bit for his country. Six times he turned up at recruiting offices, only to be refused. The seventh time he got accepted only by lying about his age.

He joined the Royal Horse Artillery and became a riding instructor, serving in Italy and France. He was a victim of a gas attack which left him with a serious lung weakness for the rest of his life and eventually took a few years off that life, it being confirmed by doctors that this was instrumental in causing his death in 1983. Yet despite this disability, his country did not see fit to grant him any pension after the war.

Soon after the war Jack married the young lady with whom, in the war years, he had constantly exchanged letters and cards. They had one daughter, Violet, who became the wife of BNP National Organiser Charles Parker and mother of Mrs. Valerie Tyndall, wife of the BNP Chairman.

Another typical of Jack's generation was Stan Radmore. Born in Plymouth, he was 17 at the outbreak of war. He immediately enlisted in the Royal Navy and served the war mainly in destroyers. He was involved in action off German East Africa in which there was an attempted

British landing. His ship was heavily damaged by fire from coastal batteries and eventually sunk, leaving Stan in the water wounded in the head, back and thigh. After three hours he was picked up and operated on by a German surgeon. Afterwards he was sent to convalesce in South Africa, where he and his comrades were overwhelmed by the kindness and hospitality of the local people — something he recalled many years later when he saw British governments adopting an anti-South African policy. Eventually he was invalided out of the Navy with shellshock.

UNPRECEDENTED SLAUGHTER

Jack and Stan marched with their comrades to a slaughter with no precedent in the annals of warfare. Though the total death toll among all nations and all sections of the people of those nations may have been greater in the war that occurred a quarter-century later, it was in the inferno of 1914-18, and most of all on the Western Front in France and Belgium, that life expectancy among the front line troops was the lowest ever and, in the case of the British contribution to the conflict, there was the most prolific and tragic sacrifice of the best. In one single battle, for instance, that of the Somme, about a million fell, equally distributed between the Allied and German sides, with British dead making up the majority of the former. Almost all of those had been volunteers.

Novellists, poets, historians, journalists and political philosophers have subsequently made much of the futility of this slaughter when considered beside the political consequences deriving from the war and its aftermath. That the gain to any nation, victor or vanquished, came nowhere near justifying the toll in human life is so self-evident to us now that the question does not even merit argument. What are arguable, however, are the conclusions that we should draw from this obvious truth. From the ranks of leftist-liberalism (the predominant ideology and culture in post-1918 Britain) has come the well orchestrated whine that the blame lies with Nationalism and its concomitant values of military prowess and valour, but how true is this? A look at some of the facts of the 1914-18 conflict reveals a different picture.

It was politicians and not soldiers who determined at that time that the greatest of the world's nations would go to war. To say that their motives were ones of Nationalism and patriotism is to dwell in ignorance and idiocy. The true forces that engineered World War I are the subject for a study that is entirely outside the scope of this article but a wealth of literature is available to those interested in that study. Suffice it to say, just to demolish one of the hundreds of myths that surround the Great War, that Prinsep, the man whose pistol shots at Archduke Franz Ferdinand triggered off the

Austrian invasion of Serbia, was not a Serb patriot but a Jewish international revolutionary who was put up to the job by manipulators whose sole purpose was to provide the match that would ignite a fire intended to destroy all Europe. Certainly Nationalism and patriotism then came to the aid of those manipulators as they set one nation against another but these were far from being the only elements that aided them. In Britain every pompous little democrat and liberal jumped up and lectured the populace that we must go to war "for the rights of small nations" (especially Belgium), to defend the world against 'militarism' and 'tyranny' and to make it safe, as US President Wilson proclaimed, 'for democracy'. A look at any piece of Fleet Street propaganda of the period (*The War Illustrated*, a Harmsworth publication, is strongly recommended) will establish that, even then, the principal theme of the establishment was that we were fighting, not so much for race and homeland, but in the service of certain 'principles' considered essential to the survival of civilisation. It was the 'good guys' versus the 'bad guys' theme, which of course can be used to support any side in any conflict, whether it be national or international.

NO HATE

As a symptom of this tendency we only have to examine the phenomenon of wartime hatred. As any serviceman of either world war will confirm, this phenomenon was always the greatest the further one got from the actual zone of battle. The true combatants in the trenches of France and Belgium in 1914-18 grew, not to hate, but to respect each other. This did not diminish the determination of either to do their duty and to win, but it did lay the foundations of a spirit which in the aftermath of war, had it been allowed to prevail at the level of European politics, would probably have prevented a second world conflagration. Once or twice, notably at Christmas of 1914, this spirit led to fraternisation between the antagonists in the front line, who mingled together in no-man's land and, in the words of one of them, the author Henry Williamson, asked each other "What the hell are we here killing each other for?"

This was the spirit that enabled one Nationalist, patriot and soldier to acknowledge and respect the Nationalism, patriotism and soldierly qualities of his adversary. Had it provided the basis for the later organisation of the world in peacetime, a solution to national differences and a reconciliation of national interests could have been possible. Neither Jack nor Stan, who lived for years with the constant sound of German gunfire and saw many of their best friends cut down by that fire, carried during their later lives any animosity towards those who had manned those German guns but simply

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recognised that they were young men, just like themselves, who had answered their country's call, who were motivated by patriotism and duty and who also had suffered the loss of many friends. No, the hatred was to be found first and foremost among the politicians and journalists at home, who spewed that hatred forth daily in the relation of lurid stories, mainly untrue, of so-called 'atrocities' by the other side — in their frantic effort to get the masses to sustain the will to carry on supporting their war. And this hatred did not abate with the coming of peace afterwards; it endured and intensified during the Twenties and Thirties as these warriors of mouth and of typewriter laboured to justify the last war and prepare the ground for the next.

The slaughter of 1914-18 was afterwards erected by our pacifist intellectuals into a monument to the evil and futility of war. That view was never shared by Jack and Stan, despite the hardships they endured and dear ones they lost in the course of war; like most of their kind and experience, they saw war as neither evil nor futile in itself but as part of the inevitable, not to say necessary, evolution of nations and peoples; it became evil and futile only when it was engineered and conducted for purposes, and with results, that in no way justified the quantity and quality of life thereby lost. The men who arranged the affairs of Europe so as to ensure that there would be a First World War, and then continued arranging those affairs afterwards so as to ensure that there would be no worthwhile and lasting peace, were the evil force that stands condemned for the deaths of those whom this month we commemorate.

AFTER THE WAR

After the war Jack and Stan returned to civilian life, believing, as did the majority of their fellows, that the politicians actually **would** build them a land fit for heroes to live in in the aftermath of the conflict.

Just a little behind them in years was Alec Freeman. Born in Grimsby in 1906, he was too young to have seen active service in the Great War, but he was of similar type to the other two. At 14 he began an apprenticeship as shipwright, boatbuilder, mast and blockmaker. 7 years later, in 1927, and with the completion of this apprenticeship, he began a career in boat building, working on power boats in Southampton and later on motor torpedo boats back in his native Grimsby. In a reserve occupation at the time of World War II, he did not join the armed forces but served in the ARP in the Grimsby area, where he saw a lot of bombing.

Alec, like Jack and Stan, was not a particularly political animal but just a natural-born Nationalist and patriot. In the inter-war period all three men, while they were troubled at many of the things they saw happening on the national scene, were still



Alec
Freeman
in later
years

of a mind to leave things to the politicians in charge, believing that in good time the ones who had clearly failed would be replaced by better ones who would succeed. All men led exemplary lives, working hard for the betterment of their families but prepared always in the event of national emergency to do their duty for their country in whatever way for which they were best fitted.

Meanwhile in the field of politics a new and revolutionary movement had taken root in all the major countries of Europe which had been engaged in the war. The first ripples of this movement had begun while battle was still raging. A polarity had emerged between the men engaged in the front line and those politicians at home who had sent them to do the fighting, and each front line serviceman found himself eventually feeling more in common with his adversary opposite wearing a different uniform than with his own countrymen in his rear.

To every country after the war there came home legions of ex-servicemen whose outlooks on the world had been irreversibly changed by their wartime experiences and who represented a spirit of post-war reconstruction and reconciliation that was totally alien to those who had mismanaged affairs on the home front. They were men who wanted the qualities of patriotism, discipline and heroism that had predominated in the trenches, on the seas and in the skies to be harnessed to the establishment of a new peacetime order — an order based, not on the fantasy that war as such can ever be eradicated, but on the resolve that never again would war be allowed to be the tool of party politicians, parliamentary babblers, cowards and crooks, nor of moneyed interests standing behind them exploiting human misery in the pursuit of war profits. The resolve of these men was that those who had borne the brunt of the fighting should now lead in peace, and become the predominant power in those countries now recovering from the wounds of battle.

From the ranks of these men there arose, in every country, new and modern political forces born of the spirit of the trenches and moulded in accordance with those qualities and values that had predominated in battle. These new forces rejected the old politics as utterly as they rejected the cowardly, self-centred and hate-inspired little men who

represented those politics. This new movement was based on Nationalism, yes, but it was a mature and enlightened Nationalism that respected the national aspirations of one's neighbour and strove for a new world organised into self-sufficient national states. It was never assumed by those representing this new force that separate national aspirations could always be reconciled and would in no event lead again to armed conflict, for that was an ideal too far removed from human reality ever to be attainable; there was, however, the determination that no motive or interest other than genuinely national ones would again compel men to fight one another and that, even in that event, there would never again be such a scale of futile slaughter as in 1914-18.

Had this new force prevailed in all the major nations in the aftermath of World War I, there are strong grounds for thinking that that would have been the last war of its kind, certainly for another century at least. As it turned out, this was not to be. The spirit of envy and hate as represented by the parliamentarians, moneyed interests, journalists and intellectuals, instead of that of the front-line soldiers, took over and prevailed in the making of the world that followed, leading to the infamous Treaty of Versailles, a treaty best summed up by France's leading soldier Marshal Foch when he said: "This is not peace; it is just an armistice which will last about 20 years."

WORLD WAR II

The Second World War that was made inevitable by the policies of the old gang of politics came and went. The world that emerged from that second war was more ghastly and horrible than the one emerging from the first, and the national disintegration that previously had affected only some of the great nations now affected all of them. And nowhere was it more obvious that the Second World War generation had been betrayed, just as the First World War generation had been betrayed, than in Britain, gradually divested of her great empire and then flooded by the subject races of that empire as a final humiliation.

Jack, Stan and Alec watched the decline of their country through the Fifties and Sixties, desperately wanting to do something to prevent it but unable to find on the political scene any body of people they could support in that endeavour. Finally, in the Seventies, when they were all men of retirement age, there emerged in Britain a movement which beckoned them to volunteer for service, just as Jack and Stan had volunteered in 1914-18 and as Alec had served in his own way in 1939-45. Now in their declining years, the three men enlisted in the cause of British Nationalism.

Earlier this year, active in the cause to the very last, Jack West, Stan Radmore and Alec Freeman died, all within a few months

Contd. on page 20

**CONTEMPORARY LIBERALISM AND COMMUNISM, IN EFFECT,
ARE FORCES OF THE SAME REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT**

THE ANATOMY OF LIBERALISM

PART 3

MAJOR FORCE OF DISINTEGRATION

Exhilarated by their morbid fancies, the "liberals" are parading through all that is left of the Western world. Their banners glitter with false and meaningless devices calculated to delude the ignorant and the thoughtless; and they are not even frank about the logically necessary conclusions that follow from their first principles.

The last and most frenzied of the Romantics, in their rejection of Life as it is, the "liberals" set up their own fictions as standards to be imposed on reality.

Only in their confused brains were their concepts of justice, equality, and brotherhood ever conceived as being inherent in Nature, but they use these vaporous abstractions as a scale of measurement in order to depreciate civilized society and all its values.

And through their skill in the manipulation of words, they have become one of the great forces of disintegration of our modern age.

ENEMIES OF HUMAN PERSONALITY

Unity among groups of men, on the other hand, is instinctual and organic; it works from within and cannot be imposed from without.

This fact the "liberals" ignore entirely, for having severed themselves from their own society and all the sources of social vigour and health, they cannot imagine themselves happy until they have made everyone else equally sick.

It is no accident that "liberals" disrupt whatever they touch: they cannot behave otherwise. They are fated to be divided among themselves and to sow dissension among others precisely because they are what they are – the dedicated enemies of all those attributes of the human personality that make for social unity.

FATAL TROPISM OF 'LIBERAL' MIND

The fatal tropism of the "liberal" mind was well illustrated by a series of articles in the Johannesburg "Rand Daily Mail," in the 1960's, in which Professor Pistorius, a leading "liberal" and undoubtedly a man of intelligence and high seriousness, accurately identified the organic process of unity in his own Afrikaner people – and then repudiated it.

Much could be written about the Afrikaner people at that time, but whatever they had, it was something that had its genesis in antiquity and it had

brought them a long way – a keen sense of identity, an instinct to preserve those things that had served well in the past, a flair for preserving life's organic continuity – in other words, a prudent love of their traditions.

They had not yet learned the latest trick of falling for every vapid phrase that gains a momentary currency in the journalistic market places of the world; they did not succumb as willingly as "liberals" and Communists would have them do, to every change in the manufactured "climate of world opinion." They still had the nerve to have an opinion of their own.

As a people they had the power to sense, when they could not yet reason it all out, the great danger that lies in the new dispersive temptations inherent in our present-day retrogressive civilisation.

They knew how to read the signs and the warnings – the bewilderment and distress that today afflict so many uprooted people, especially in the great cities, who quite obviously haven't a clue as to what they are doing or where they are going.

The Afrikaners' healthy instinct warned them that people who have been cut off from the past find themselves also cut off from the future.

REPUDIATE OWN HERITAGE

Now Professor Pistorius described with perfect accuracy how nationalism in South Africa came directly from the hearts of the people; how the leaders are picked for their close identification with this national impulse and put out in front; how leaders are summarily discarded when they show a tendency to compromise or barter away some of that impulse.

This is what has always been the mark of a healthy society. Great leaders of the people everywhere have always been men who were best able to articulate and to give practical expression to the deep desire for self-preservation and self-fulfillment that is instinctive in human nature. That instinct is simply the will to live that distinguishes healthy and living organisms from the diseased and dying.

All this seemed intolerable to the mind of Professor Pistorius who proceeded to denounce his own people as a "coelacanth society" – a clever metaphor to suggest a false analogy, a glib phrase to deny facts.

But the "liberal" everywhere takes pride in repudiating his own heritage – on becoming the enemy of those from whom he was born.

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THE "UNITY OF MANKIND"

Like the cells of a cancer in revolt against the organism that gave them being, "liberals" can only destroy.

They can destroy their nations from within the same way as they can destroy a political party from within – just as they undermined the United Party in South Africa, the Republican and Democratic Parties in the U.S., the Conservative Party in England, the Rhodesian Front in Rhodesia, and now, undermining and destroying, from within, the traditional National Party in South Africa.

But even though it is the nature of "liberals" to divide and destroy – even though they are dedicated to breaking up the organic unities of Western nations, while working for the opposite effect among political Zionists and the Black and Brown peoples of the world – this does not mean that "liberals" do not believe in unity. Of course they do!

But as must be expected from persons noted for ingenuity in creating and pursuing the phantoms of their own minds, "liberals" have a special name for it.

They call it the "Unity of Mankind"!

Of course, they never make clear what they mean by that phrase. Nor do they ever define the other clichés which make up their vocabulary – clichés such as "brotherhood," "democracy," "equality," "fundamental human rights," "social justice," "peace," "progress," and all the other demoralizing jargon of what is called "world opinion."

MORALS OPENLY REPUDIATED

Observers notice, however, how these "liberal" clichés are creeping more and more into the editorial columns of newspapers and the pronouncements of politicians. But no one ever attempts to define the meaning of these clichés or to indicate the direction in which these vague words are intended to lead the public.

All that the man-in-the-street is permitted to know is that "liberals" have "morality" and "world opinion" on their side. He must not suspect that the "morality" is a figment imagined by persons who have openly repudiated morals, and that "world opinion" is what is created when a few "liberal" journalists in one country use the favourite clichés of a few journalists in another country.

The man-in-the-street is certainly not told that the "unity of mankind," "fundamental human rights," and similar clichés are designed to lead him blindfolded up the path of international socialism, to strip him of his racial and national character, and finally to destroy his dignity and integrity as an individual human being.

THE UNITY OF TOTALITARIANS

The menace of the "liberal" lies precisely in the fact that behind the elaborate facade of his high-

sounding clichés – sophistries cleverly designed to eradicate the concepts of racial integrity and national sovereignty, and to strip Western man of his racial and national character, making of him a rootless cosmopolitan for whom life has become meaningless – all "liberal" activities are purposive and co-ordinated.

Their activities lead us straight toward their goal of "One World: One Race" and "One World: One Government" – which cannot be anything but a materialistic totalitarianism, a monstrous and a barbarous tyranny. This is precisely the goal of the Communist Conspiracy.

Driven by their determination to impose on the Diversity of nature the Uniformity of their imaginary world, the "liberals" have willed the end, and do not shrink from the means. That the imposition of uniformity on diversity requires force – as bayonets, machine guns, and paratroopers were required at Little Rock – does not in the least deter "liberals."

And as self-appointed keepers of the "world conscience," they think it "inhuman" and in the worst nationalist taste to mention the fact that when force is used to build paradises – multiracial, multinational, socialist, or other – there are inevitable consequences.

Millions of poor wretches have been savagely slaughtered and starved to death to build the socialist paradises in Russia and China and elsewhere – and millions more will continue to be slaughtered to maintain those paradises.

The price of "social justice" is massacre.

JUDAS GOATS OF THE WEST

This helps to explain why "liberals," although always professing to be anti-Communist, are almost invariably to be found in the ranks of the militant anti-anti-Communists.

For just as "liberals," though forever quarreling among themselves, hold basic beliefs which coordinate their efforts to undermine and destroy the fibre, integrity, and organic unity of every Western nation, so their quarrels with Communist theory do not prevent them from finding themselves not infrequently on common ground with the Communists.

Like the sunflower to the sun, the "liberal" always turns to the Left.

That is why, whenever a nation seeks to preserve itself by investigating and exposing the Communist Conspiracy, the tender-minded "liberals" immediately mobilize themselves to defend traitors, subversives and yes, also terrorists and murderers.

Despite their verbose wrangling with Communists over the detail of theory, the "liberals" are always drawn toward Communism because, having cut themselves off from their own culture, they have no place else to

Contd. on page 20

WHEN FORCE IS RIGHT

KELVIN McANDREW analyses the strategy of violence for limited political ends and allied with activity at lawful level

IN HIS ARTICLE "If not the ballot box, what?" John Tyndall concluded that the possibility for the use of armed force in pursuit of Nationalist political objectives was "so remote . . . as hardly to warrant a moment's consideration." John Tyndall's writings, along with those of Colin Jordan, have done more to influence my thinking than any other, and it is therefore in a spirit of humility that I must express my own disappointment with Mr. Tyndall's apparently emphatic rejection of the possible use of armed force.

It would be of some help if I detailed my own background, so that *Spearhead* readers will know that I write with a personal knowledge and experience of my subject, and not from cosy theory. I was born and raised in the Catholic Ardoyne in West Belfast, of a Catholic father and an agnostic (though by origin Protestant) mother, and was brought up a Catholic. I was therefore also brought up in the Irish 'Nationalist' tradition — though before 1968 this meant little more than paying lip-service to an eventual unification of Ireland, an event few actually expected. But, through my mother, I also had Unionist relatives (many quite embarrassed to have 'Taigs' in their family), and knowing them, their entirely different outlook on Ulster and Ireland generally, gave me a completely new perspective on the Northern problem. The more I journeyed through the Republic, the more I got to know the people down there, the more I came to see it as an aimless, pointless, frustrating anachronism — nothing more than a museum, intensely proud of its existence but seemingly unable ever to quite drag itself into the twentieth century or find any sense of purpose. Briefly, by the time the Troubles began, then, I was in no sense a Republican (as by no means were all Catholics), but, as an Ardoyne boy, I did want justice for my fellow Northern British Catholics. Ireland outside Britain no longer made sense.

This article is not meant to be a history of Ulster's troubles, nor to apportion blame, but let us say that if, in 1922, the six, or even the nine, counties of Ulster had been guaranteed for all time their status as an integral part of Great Britain, then the Troubles of the past fifteen years might never have arisen. Republicanism among the Catholics would have eventually died out as a hopeless cause; the Protestants, shorn of fears that they might eventually be outbred and dragged into an alien Republic, might not have felt constrained to discriminate

against their fellow citizens. That may be wishful thinking, but the fact is that the IRA campaign of the early 1960's had so little support from the Catholic population that it voluntarily "dumped arms", admitting that lack of support was the reason. By 1967 Ulster had never been so peaceful, and relations between the two communities never so good, that the divisions were slowly but visibly melting away.

There then arose a left-wing 'Civil Rights' movement, highly vocal and well-supported by mainland liberals and politicians. This movement succeeded in awakening every latent fear among the Protestants. A thinly veiled Republican strand ran right through it, and that mainland support raised the spectre of incarceration within a united Ireland to gigantic proportions in the Loyalist mind. The rest is history; the civil rights movement ended Ulster's honeymoon period, and the communal divisions returned as the Loyalist folk, quite understandably, determined to defend themselves and their links with Britain. What surprised many at the time was that it seemed that there were more Republicans in London than there were in Belfast. It also came as an unpleasant shock to many Unionists that Her Majesty's Government seemed to be saying that they could take their Loyalism elsewhere. All of this was duly noted in hard-core Republican circles; Republicanism had a future after all.

PRICE OF PROTECTION

When the Troubles began, the old IRA was little more than a joke, and an unarmed joke at that; as the Orange gangs ranged through the Ardoyne, Catholic children painted "IRA — I Ran Away" on the walls — my own brother was one of them, and he despised Republicanism every bit as much as I. The problem for Catholics, even those ill-disposed towards any form of violence, was that in the last resort they knew (or believed) that only an armed IRA would be prepared to defend them. Even I, then living close to the Shankhill, felt more at ease knowing that "the lads" were patrolling the area. But the IRA had its price.

By 1970 the Official and Provisional IRA and the Loyalist paramilitaries had their respective communities firmly under their control, and since then any attempt at inter-communal co-operation or reconciliation has been ruthlessly crushed, particularly in the

working-class city areas. Two years later, five of my relatives had been interned — two for membership of the Provisional IRA, three for involvement with the UVF, and since I left Belfast many more have been convicted for Provo or Loyalist related offences.

The point of the foregoing is not to debate the Ulster situation, but to point out that relatively small, minutely small, numbers of hard, determined, armed men can have a cataclysmic effect on community relations. *Spearhead* readers might not appreciate what it means for a Protestant, stopped in a Catholic area (should he be unwise enough to enter) to be asked to recite the "Hail Mary" by the youthful Provo supporters he did not notice around him. If he cannot recite the words, and he has a Northern accent, then it almost certainly means that he belongs to the "enemy" community and will be given at least a sound drubbing for stepping into Provo territory. A Catholic caught in a Shankhill or Sandy Row pub would be treated much the same — and at worst might end up with a cut throat, as has happened to Catholic girls-out with their Protestant boyfriends. The appearance of a Catholic in such pubs is an understandably infrequent occurrence, and Protestant visits to the Ardoyne equally rare — and that is the whole point.

Stripped of their showcase liberal inter-communal rhetoric, the organisations behind the violence and intimidation on either side of the Peace Line have one overriding aim — to keep their respective communities Catholic or Protestant, and so preserve their own existence by forcing both Catholics and Protestants to be identified (or be seen to be identified) with aims and organisations which neither might actually support in other circumstances. Both communities are left viewing each other at a distance and through spectacles of hatred, each believing that the one would willingly annihilate the other, were it not for the presence of the paramilitaries, and so begin to identify with those who feed the tensions and divisions as those pledged in the last resort as their surest defenders.

Catholic and Protestant in Northern Ireland have more in common with each other than either ever will with the mainland or the Republic. Yet in parts of the Province they dare not walk down "enemy" streets or acknowledge their neighbours, dare not use certain buses and taxis, dare not mention

Contd. on next page

which school they attended, are circumspect in their references to the city on the Foyle, and, in areas of deep Orange or Green, give their votes in increasing numbers to the diametrically opposed Democratic Unionist Party and Provisional Sinn Féin. Two perfectly intelligent, white, like-minded peoples living almost as two separate races in 20th century Western Europe, a state of affairs perpetuated by a small number of gunmen and bombers.

SURVIVAL

We are now at the nub of the matter. Colin Jordan talked of "Racial survival and national resurgence," and it is with racial survival that we are most urgently concerned. It does not take much effort of imagination to see the Ulster situation in racial terms and transpose it to mainland Britain. It takes no further effort to realise that as the Republican and Loyalist paramilitaries have effectively ghettoised their own communities and put an end to inter-communal relations, so, with our highly visible racial and cultural divisions, it should be quite possible to impose the same situation here. Once we have separated black from white, by whatever means, we have effectively introduced *apartheid* into our major towns and cities, and thus taken the first step to securing our racial survival.

What the Ulster Republicans long ago realised was that though they had no hope of attaining any form of legitimate power, they could impose themselves on Ulster Catholics by using force. They knew that the natural human tendency to take the least line of resistance (so abysmally apparent in most Whites the world over) would eventually lead to the virtual extinction of the Republican cause, and with it all hope of a united Ireland. They thus determined to impose themselves, quite ruthlessly, and they did so with tiny numbers of operatives. Very few Republicans, let alone Catholics generally, are in the Provisional IRA or the INLA, but these few have effectively made Ulster's Catholics a race apart.

The Provisional IRA employs a much vaunted cellular structure as a defence against infiltrators and defectors, and, after the lone assassin, its smallest unit of operation is the Active Service Unit (usually no more than five in number). In theory, the unit's CO is the only member of the ASU to know the identity of his immediate superior. In practice, Catholic communities being close knit, most Provisionals know each other, and the cell-structure has thus only been partially successful. These conditions do not apply on the mainland.

As previously stated, the paramilitary organisations of Northern Ireland can muster relatively few in numbers (even a liberal estimate would give the Provos no more than 1000 effectives, overwhelmingly inactive at any one time) — but they can muster many times that in support of their aims. Most Provo "volunteers" expect eventual arrest,

hence the tiny number on active service at any one time, and the small number of weapons at their disposal can be moved around for use by other ASU's. The truth of the Provisional IRA is that it is a ramshackle, amateurish organisation, relying on a trickle of stolen and smuggled weapons for use by a fanatical hard core. The bulk of its membership has never fired a gun or planted a bomb, and probably dreads the day when it will be called upon to do so. The true strength of the Provos is not armed force but physical force — the mobster tactics they employ to keep the Catholic population under firm control. But it has another strength, every inch as important to Republican strategy as the bomb and the bullet.

LEGAL WING

The Provisional IRA's campaign of terror would be meaningless unless it had another, officially separate organisation to apologise unashamedly for its crimes, publicly support its aims, and talk with its voice. Provisional Sinn Féin performs many functions for the paramilitaries. It channels intelligence and other information back and relays their announcements. However its most important function is still to neutralise attempts (such as made by the Alliance Party and the Peace People) at cross-community co-operation which would undermine the entire Provo strategy. It is also, particularly in the ghettos, the visible sign of the Provisional IRA, its legal eyes and ears, and its value as a part of the intimidation machine just as great. In places such as the Ardoyne, to speak against Provo Sinn Féin is tantamount to treachery, and the surest way of being disowned by family and friends. Not

for nothing do most of the SDLP's party workers live in the middle-class Catholic or mixed suburbs.

A Provo is rarely a member of both paramilitary and political wings of his movement at the same time — Provisional Sinn Féin must remain legal if it is to be effective, and fears that the presence of known terrorists in its ranks would lead to proscription. The terrorists without doubt recruit trustworthy Provo Sinn Féin members, but, by and large, it is in the political wing that most terrorists end their careers, too well known to be of further use.

Now the Provisional Movement has declared itself to be "at war" with the British state and all its works. By inducing often ill-judged acts by Loyalist paramilitaries against the Catholic population, by forcing the security forces to look upon that same population as a hostile population, they have forced that population to look upon them as their defenders, willingly or not. At the very least, and well they are aware of this, they now have most mainland politicians, and (if polls are to be believed) a majority of mainland public opinion now in favour of a united Ireland. Fifteen years ago such a question was not even on the agenda. There is now a serious possibility that within the next ten years Northern Ireland will be cut adrift from the United Kingdom — and all of this has been achieved by a tiny number of men prepared to use violence to attain precisely that objective.

Before ruling out, as John Tyndall apparently has, the idea that armed force can achieve anything for British Nationalism, it is as well to consider exactly what it has achieved and is achieving.

Contd. on page 20

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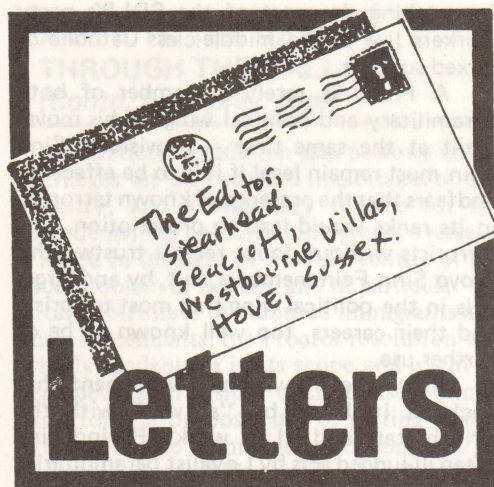
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All cheques or postal orders should be made out to *Spearhead* and sent to: Seacroft, Westbourne Villas, Hove, Sussex.



SIR: H. Denton's letter in the October issue regarding the peculiar choice of casting in the trashy 'Winds of war' serial highlighted a rather aged custom of the Jewish producers for the silver screens in Europe and America for well over 30 years, namely the fielding of Jews in decidedly non-Jewish roles opposite non-Jews playing members of The Chosen. What we are witnessing today is merely an acceleration of the process that began during the Second World War.

As a note of correction to an otherwise faultless letter, may I point out to H. Denton that the actor John Houseman, cast in an unfitting role as a Jewish uncle to Ali McGraw in the 'Winds of war', is in fact a half-Jew, his father having been an Alsatian Jewish international speculator.

NEIL R. HESTER
Haslett, Mich., U. S. A.

SIR: According to a report in the newspapers, the Labour Government in Australia is planning to remove the oath of allegiance to The Queen, the reason being that the new migrants to Australia refuse to take it.

These migrants include Greeks, Asians and of course Irish Republicans.

There is only one answer to this problem and that is for the Australians to send these migrants back to where they come from!

W. W. SMITH
Dublin

SIR: Well, well! So the goody-two-shoes of the Conservative Party, smoothie Cecil Parkinson, has been found out! His indiscretions have led to his resignation from the Cabinet and all the years of grooming him to become a future Prime Minister have been a waste.

I wonder how many people noticed, as I did, the almost visible collapse of the Tory hierarchy's credibility at the Blackpool conference following the Parkinson revelations, coupled with their public dis-

play of outrage and indignation at the very mention of the repatriation of the ethnic minorities from the UK.

Just these two items, let alone their appalling record in every other field since they came to office, 'show that the Tories have nothing to offer that is any different to what is offered by the Labour, Liberal and Social Democrat parties, and furthermore that Tory election promises are just not worth the paper they were printed on.

So who is left as an alternative? Only ourselves of the BNP!

TERRY FITZGERALD
London S. E. 2

SIR: May I congratulate you on your article 'Fighting to win', which appeared in the September issue. This was a concise analysis of the tragic divisions currently prevailing among Nationalists.

Spearhead was right to draw attention to the unfortunate waste in this year's general election, with two separate electoral campaigns being conducted, and the result that the many follow-up enquirers were splintered into two camps.

But unfortunately the tragedy does not end here. Reading through the latest batches of NF publications, it appears that the NF faction is still continuing to oppose Nationalist unity. Incredibly, they have now stooped to the level of scurrilous statements accusing BNP Chairman John Tyndall of being a liar and a thief (see NF News Issue 50 and Nationalism Today Issue 17).

The greater tragedy is of course that many new converts to the cause, who have mistakenly joined the NF faction, will believe such lies, not knowing that if it had not been for the work and leadership of Mr. Tyndall during the 1970s it is doubtful whether the NF would have ever got off the ground!

I can only conclude by adding my view to that of Spearhead: Let us join conflict with those who reject Nationalist unity, and beat them - by all means necessary.

CHRISTOPHER HOPEWELL
London S. W. 18

SIR: The Editor must be congratulated for his excellent exposition of the crypto-Marxist claptrap of the red 'Nationalists'. Strasserism is a socially divisive philosophy which not only undermines contemporary British Nationalism but would pose a threat to any successful Nationalist revolution. At present one can only speculate as to whether the intentions of Blatchford's contemporary followers are based on naive romanticism or are more sinister. I hope that it is the former. However, one might consider who reaps the greatest reward for the propagation of such infantile propositions which, when examined in depth, can

be seen as little different from those of Marxist Socialism.

John Tyndall's reply to Blatchford's address to a British working man is long overdue; it completely demolishes the arguments of Strasserism.

There is no place in British Nationalism for Strasserism. Spearhead's exposition of the economic philosophy of Blatchford should be heeded by all genuine Nationalists.

MALVERN TIPPING
Framlingham, Suffolk

SIR: The revelations by the Young Conservatives' reporting committee linking the 'extreme right', i. e. our Nationalist movement, with certain elements within the Tory Party is particularly welcome for two reasons:-

Firstly it will serve as a discouragement to those within our own ranks who might believe that they can ingratiate themselves with the 'respectable right', i. e. the bogus patriots of the Tory Party.

Secondly the vehement denunciation by the Young Conservatives and the party Chairman of 'racialism' - an idea which they said should not be allowed to exist within the Tory Party - may help to impress upon the public mind that the Tories have no intention of tackling the race problem in Britain. Mrs. Thatcher's 'tough' postures will be seen for what they really are: mere posing.

TONY WELLS
Ilford, Essex

SIR: The debate and vote on race and immigration at the Conservative Conference last month should dispel any doubts as to where the present leadership of the Tory Party stands in regard to the multi-racial society.

I have no doubt that a large part of the working class support given to the Tories in the last two elections lay in a misunderstanding of the party's real intentions on immigration.

It is working class people who find themselves cheek to jowl with the immigrants who have flooded this country. I myself had to move twice during my residence in Birmingham to escape the so-called virtues of the multi-racial society. Now, after some years here in Wales, I have Vietnamese neighbours. Is there no escape?

E. W. DOWEY
Newtown, Powys

SIR: I suggest a new weapon of nerve warfare against the Russians. Just turn the hags of Greenham Common on them and they'll flee for their lives!

B. L. BIRD
Norwich

WHO WILL WATCH THE WATCHDOGS?

PHILIP BAKER questions the usefulness of the Press Council

A WELL-FOUNDED BELIEF among British nationalists is that the media, controlled as they are by their deadly enemies the multi-national financial and business communities, are heavily biased against our cause. Only when they are forced by outstanding news value to do so do they give us space, although doing so freely for other causes, particularly those originating on the extreme left and in the non-white community.

But since those who control our information sources have at least to keep up the pretence of a "free" press open to all opinions, with checks and balances to curb abuse of this principle by individual publications, they resorted to a classic establishment solution and invented a "watchdog" body called the Press Council.

Springing from another democratic time-waster — the Royal Commission on the Press — set up in 1947, the Press Council came into being in 1953. Its purpose was to be a self-regulator. At once it was heralded as a champion of press freedom, press diversity and ethical standards, as well as protecting those John Citizens who believed themselves wronged by the editorial profession. Its main weakness was of course that, like all establishment watchdog bodies ostensibly set up to uphold the freedom of the individual, it is totally without teeth. Like the various so-called "ombudsmen", it has no legal powers of enforcement. It cannot impose its judgements, and therefore in matters where there is unlikely to be government action or ensuing court proceedings these are frequently ignored by individual publications. Only cases like some of the more outrageous examples of cheque book journalism, that of the "Ripper File" for example, the curbing of which is in the interests of the reputation of the Press as a whole, really stand any chance of success. Even if the case gets past the Council itself — which is nine-tenths funded by the Newspaper Proprietors Association and its membership made up of nominees of various newspaper managerial and editorial associations, all of whom have a vested interest

in keeping things cool — it is not likely to make waves. He who pays the piper calls the tune. So in practice "press freedom" means freedom for editors to publish what views and opinions they think should be published.

How effective the body is for ensuring that the press remains a forum for the free expression of all can be judged from the experience of the writer as British National Party candidate for the Reading East constituency during the General Election. Part of the constituency lies in an area served by a local newspaper, the *Wokingham Times*, which, as is the custom everywhere at election time, requested a 250-word policy statement from each candidate.

Why my contribution was published, however, the following paragraphs, nearly a third of the text, had been cut out.

"The other great source of unemployment is the million Afro-Asians occupying jobs which are the right of British workers. Afro-Asians are also responsible for two-thirds of violent street crime and inner city rioting and looting. The British National Party is the only party which proclaims STOP IMMIGRATION — START REPATRIATION — AND MEANS IT.

"Say to yourself 'This is my land' and cast your vote for the future of our race and nation. It's our country. Let's win it back!"

It was obvious that this part of the text had been censored by the editor. The writer immediately wrote to him asking for an explanation. After several weeks it was obvious that this communication was being deliberately ignored, and a complaint was sent to the Press Council, enclosing, as is required, a copy of the policy statement sent to the paper and the page of the *Wokingham Times* on which it appeared in its censored form, as well as a copy of my letter to the editor.

It is the practice of the Council, before finally accepting a complaint, to contact the editor in the hope that the matter can be resolved by negotiation. In this case it finally produced a letter of explanation from the editor of the *Wokingham Times*, Adam McKinlay, that the censoring of the material had been

done because in his own words it was "racist, offensive and untrue." It would seem, therefore, that the decision to censor was made on the basis that the editor was arbitrarily deciding what views the electors should be allowed to see. In other words he was playing God.

Since this was obviously unsatisfactory, the complaint was pressed, but, as was expected, it was given a curt rejection on the grounds "that a case for complaint had not been made out," although to any rational minded person the deliberate withholding of a Parliamentary candidate's views from the electorate during a General Election on the whim of an individual would surely be a case for the severest censure by a body ostensibly acting as a watchdog for Press ethics. Even the United Nations, not noticeably a guardian of free speech, except in the case of left-wingers and Blacks, has enshrined in its Charter Article 19 stating that "everyone has the right to freedom of opinion and expression. This right includes the freedom to hold opinions without interference and to seek, receive and IMPART INFORMATION AND IDEAS THROUGH ANY MEDIA AND REGARDLESS OF FRONTIERS."

Though it seems clear that the Press Council is, like most other vehicles of appeal against the system under which we live, a pretty useless instrument as far as correcting political injustices is concerned, this does not mean that British Nationalists should hesitate to use it. Complaints are part of the fight against the brain-washing techniques of the media bosses and their campaign to convert the British people to internationalism and multi-racialism.

The real answer is, as John Tyndall has suggested, the creation of an alternative press, not just by wider distribution of *Spearhead* and *British Nationalist*, but by the establishment of a nationwide series of local Nationalist newspapers containing comments on local news reported from a Nationalist viewpoint — even if these have to be what is known as "giveaway" publications financed by local Nationalist groups.

LONDON RALLY BIG SUCCESS

THE LONDON RALLY of the British National Party last month was a highly successful event, doing much to lift party morale which had suffered a setback as a result of a poorly attended march in August.

Between 250 and 300 attended the rally and this number would have been possibly up to 100 greater had it not been for various misfortunes on the day which stopped people getting to the meeting — the main one of these being a monster CND procession which disrupted both vehicle and pedestrian traffic nearby.

In the first part of the rally there were short speeches by Ian Sloan from Liverpool, Tony Braithwaite from Hull and Stan Goodwin from the West Midlands, who reported on behalf of their various regions. To see Stan Goodwin was particularly pleasing, as

he had been one of the most active and successful Nationalist organisers in the West Midlands in the past, and his enlistment in the BNP is particularly welcome.

The first half of the meeting ended with the showing of the film 'Survival Ethics', produced by James Macintyre.

In the second part Eric Brand gave a short speech on behalf of Scottish members. This was followed by speeches from Charles Parker and John Tyndall, the latter of which ended the meeting.

The collection, conducted by Chairman David Bruce, raised over £800.

The rally was followed in the evening by an enjoyable social in which members were able to meet party leaders. As a result of the rally many new recruits have been won over to the BNP.



Above: Ian Sloan addresses the meeting.
Below: the platform seen from the hall.

BNP Recordings

RALLY '82

Speeches from the BNP national rally in London on October 16th 1982, the theme of which was 'Unite and fight for Britain's future!'

Side 1: Speeches by Charles Parker and Ray Hill; Side 2: Speech by John Tyndall.

VOICES OF NATIONALISM

Side 1: Recordings of speeches from the Nationalist Unity rally in London on September 5th 1981. Hear John Tyndall, Ray Hill, Kenneth McKilliam, Len Bearsford Walker and others. Side 2: Talk by John Tyndall on 'The coming British revolution'.

TYNDALL SPEAKS I

Side 1: Talk on 'Our Anglo-Saxon heritage' (about the world-wide dispersal of the peoples of British stock); Side 2: Talk on 'Britain's economic crisis'.

TYNDALL SPEAKS II

Side 1: Talk on 'The case for Nationalism' (the internationalist argument demolished); Side 2: Talk on 'Tragedy of the 20th Century' (analysis of the results of the Second World War).

These 4 sets of recordings are presented in cassette form and are available at £3.50 each (with 17p postage) from: BNP Recordings, Box 115, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 3SB.

YOUNG NATIONALIST

Read *Young Nationalist* the paper for youth published on behalf of the Youth Section of the British National Party. Send 20p for sample copy to: 16 Vale Lodge, Perry Vale, London S.E.23.



MEGA-BANKERS (Contd. from page 8)

child), the USA (Rockefeller) and the USSR is well underway and with this merging the nations will be under an international slave system ruled over by the international monopoly capitalists, the mega-bankers.

The question is, what can we do? The answer — expose them without fear; they are but a paper tiger at the moment, but if they gain full power they will be formidable.

COMMISSION

We remind our overseas subscribers that an additional £3 is needed to cover banker's commission on all foreign cheques sent to us, also 50p commission on all banknotes. Failure to include these in renewals will result in less issues sent.

NATIONAL VANGUARD: The hard-hitting and inspiring magazine for the white people of the world. Sample copy £1 from: Aurora Promotions, PO Box 84, Ipswich IP1 6JN.

Plymouth's fine record

PLYMOUTH has been a stronghold of British Nationalism since the mid-1970s. During that period Plymouth Nationalists came together and formed a branch of the National Front, which was one of the party's most successful until the end of 1979, when a mass exodus was threatened in Plymouth and throughout the South West on account of the homosexual scandal in the NF. A visit to the region by John Tyndall averted this and Nationalists in the area were, for the most part, persuaded to stay 'in the

fold'. However, when the New National Front was set up in June 1980 the region, almost to a man, came over and supported it. Subsequently Nationalists in the South West overwhelmingly threw their support behind the British National Party when it was formed by a merger between the NNF and other groups in 1982.

For some years the promotion of Nationalist activities in Plymouth rested very largely on the shoulders of Derek Merry, who was Branch Organiser for a period. Mr. Merry left the party in 1982 but it would be unfair not to acknowledge the very hard work he put in to promote the Nationalist cause locally, in particular the staging in 1981 of a local outdoor rally which attracted over 600.

Nowadays the brunt of running the BNP in Plymouth is borne by the Organiser Len Bearsford Walker and his son David, who in addition to the work he does for Plymouth Branch is also Regional Organiser for South West England.

Of late Plymouth activists have travelled much over the region, generating activity in such places as Bodmin, Liskeard, Barnstaple, Exeter and mid-Somerset.

Apart from those people mentioned, members who have played an especially active role in the region are Stan and Bar-

bara Teesdale and Eric Lynch, all of Plymouth Branch, Sid Johnson of Exeter and Tom Stone, Richard Trehane and David Cullingford of Cornwall, where lately there has been a big upsurge of activity.



LEN BEARSFORD WALKER

Our magazine, though it believes in racial differences, opposes race-hatred. All those who oppose multi-racialism should attack the politicians who promote it, not the immigrants, who are merely its victims.

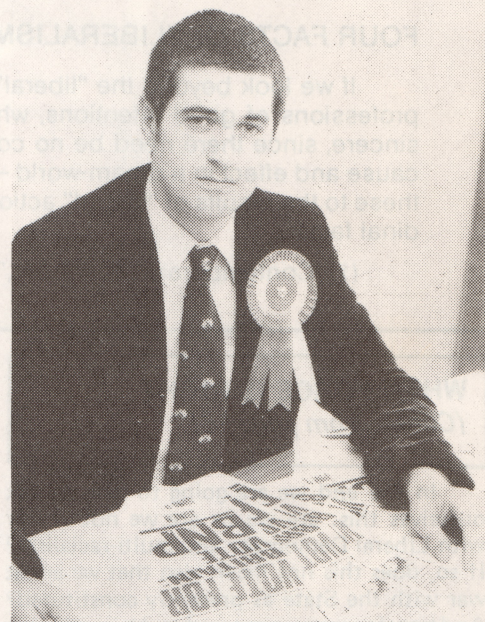
British Nationalist

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DAVID BEARSFORD WALKER

SPEARHEAD FUND

Spearhead, in this difficult period for British Nationalism, has only been kept alive by the loyalty of its most steadfast readers and by the generosity of particular supporters who have made sacrifices from out of their own pockets to help us continue in print.

Many former readers have felt unable to renew their subscriptions because of unemployment and the consequent need for financial economies. We have also had to sustain considerable losses in bulk sales as a result of the present division among British Nationalist groups.

These factors have made us all the more dependent upon the donations we can obtain from our small circle of committed loyalists. We can only ask that those in this circle maintain their contributions in the coming months and that others who have not previously donated beyond paying the bare price of their copies now try to do so. This is essential if we are to continue in publication.

We remind all those making financial donations that it is not our custom to send receipts automatically except for sums of £10 or over. This is in order to save the time of our office staff and economise on postage. If, however, any donor of less than £10 should desire confirmation that their donation has been received, would they please enclose an S.A.E. with the donation.

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THE ANATOMY OF LIBERALISM (Contd. from page 13)

go.

They are themselves persons who have turned their backs on, and are traitors to their own people, their own kind, and their own traditions. They are inevitably lined up with the enemies of their nation and their race.

They are the political Judas Goats of the Western World of today.

FOUR FACTS OF "LIBERALISM"

If we look beyond the "liberal" verbiage and the professions of good intentions, which are doubtless sincere, since there need be no connection between cause and effect in a dream-world — if we look beyond these to the results of "liberal" action, we see four cardinal facts:

(1) Contemporary "liberalism," like Communism,

denies the validity of absolute moral values, whether arrived at prescriptively or rationally; and,

(2) "Liberalism," like Communism, rejects the spiritual bases upon which the unique being of the individual person is founded, and with that rejection it destroys the philosophical foundation which is the sine qua non of a free society; and,

(3) "Liberalism," like Communism, applies to social and political realities the mad and impious schemes of the "social engineer," who, with calculation and the violence of centralized power, would damn, confine, control, and direct the free rhythms of human life — would abrogate the laws of nature and abolish the design of God; and therefore,

(4) Contemporary "Liberalism" and Communism are, in effect, forces of the same revolutionary movement.

The only significant difference is that while the "liberal" may not know where he is going, the Communist certainly does.

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WHEN FORCE IS RIGHT (Contd. from page 15)

In the end we are going to have to ask ourselves this: are we or are we not at war with Liberal Democracy and multi-racialism? If so, does this not mean also that we are at war with the State as presently constituted? And how far are we prepared to go in winning that war?

Suppose that leading proponents and advocates of multi-racialism were periodically assassinated by an organisation of national liberation allied to the racist cause — would we whinge and whine with the liberals and the rest, protesting our abhorrence of violence, or would we unashamedly support the action as a legitimate act against a betrayer or enemy of our race?

Say that same organisation of national liberation was to make the streets of white

areas unsafe for Blacks and discouraged inter-racial relations by violent methods — do we decry the use of force and intimidation, or without apology announce our pleasure that race-mixing is now an impossibility in those areas?

Suppose that a bomb in a black area caused several deaths and horrific mutilation — do we send a wreath to the funerals or describe the attack as an action against an alien, and therefore enemy, presence on British soil?

Would we, still further, be prepared to become the legally untouchable political wing of that organisation of national liberation?

Yes, I agree with John Tyndall that ballot and bullet are twin fatalities — when used separately . . . but I come from a part of these British Isles where they are used in tandem. Gerry Adams' empty seat in Parliament and the barbed wire and walls around the Ardoyne are proof enough of their twin success.

BOYS OF THE OLD BRIGADE (Contd. from page 11)

of one another. In their advancing years they may have wondered whether the quality of the nation's manhood which had been manifest in their youth still survived. Perhaps they received their answer just before they departed — in the magnificent victory won by today's younger generation in the Falklands.

Perhaps Jack, Stan and Alec saw in those lads who sailed to the South Atlantic and did Britain proud the reincarnation of their youthful selves. But perhaps also they recognised that prevailing in the background were those same corrupt political forces, who had sabotaged the victories of 1918 and 1945 and may yet sabotage this latest victory.

We must ensure as a lasting monument to Jack, Stan and Alec that the valour and sacrifice of these latter-day heroes is not, as theirs was, rewarded by treason at home.

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